The War Cry

The All Round The World.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA.

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NO. XXXI.

FALLEN WOMEN.

THE General's Letter.

TO THE

SOLDIERS

OF THE

SALVATION ARMY

SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE

WORLD.

MY DEAR COMRADES,

The operations of the Army in this direction for the last few months, and recent investigations in combination with other allies, of whom the world has been hearing the last few days,* have resulted in uncovering in London life a state of things of sufficiently hellish character and proportions to perfectly horify every man and woman — to say nothing of religion—that has one spark of human nature in their breast.

Here in this city, the capital of Christian England, full of churches and chapels and bishops and clergy and ministers and Bible and philanthropic societies, there is openly carried on an inhuman traffic in the bodies and souls of young, ignorant, innocent girls to gratify the unnatural, devilish lusts of cruel, heartless men, many of whom boast of superior station and education, and even — in some instances—religion.

Let us look at two or three items thrown together, which illustrate the awful state of things actually existing at this very hour and which may open our eyes still further to the necessity of some much more practical religion than anything we have known as yet, with regard to the black continent of misery and sin —and we might almost say, damnation, prevailing around us.

In London there are said to be at least 50,000 fallen women, to support one of whom requires at least six men. Three-fourths of the men who keep these poor women are said to be married. What a mass of wretchedness can be seen through *that* rift in the dark cloud!

Many of these poor girls do not survive the first year. Some of the stronger and more fortunate (!) last six or seven, or even longer. Three years is their average life. So that at that rate every three years fifty thousand are swept away to the grave, and a new army of fifty thousand innocent creatures has to be found to supply their places. They are killed by the unnatural life by which they earn their livelihood, and strong drink—as they are seldom many hours from under its influence; and by the dreadful disease which poisons and rots their poor flesh while they live.

What an awful destruction is here! One would have thought the dreadful business would have exhausted itself with the annihilation of its victims. I am afraid if the average life of a church member was only three years, that notwithstanding all the zeal of the saints the church would soon go out. But not so with this standing army of harlots. The numbers are not only kept up, but rapidly increasing. There are more in proportion to the population to-day than ever before in the history of the land. But this filling up of these doleful gaps is not accomplished without much skill and labour and risk. The methods are admirably organised in view of the object. Anything more fiendishly clever could not well be imagined. Let us look at one or two of them. Not only will they serve to show how the breaches are filled up, but at the same time reveal some still more horrid aspects of this hellish business.

1. In a few instances, though our experience with the fallen leads us to think but very few indeed, girls may willingly throw themselves on to the streets with some knowledge of the life with a view to getting away from work.

2. In many cases the ranks are filled up through the ordinary course of seduction, and the abandonment of the victim, whose character being gone, sees no other method of getting a livelihood. She takes to the streets for a piece of bread.

3. But in most cases this army is recruited by fraud and villany as horrible and cruel as any practised out of hell, either in heathen or any other lands.

4. Young children and virtuous girls, from ten to fifteen years of age, as well as those who are older, are decoyed under various pretences into restaurants and private houses, and there drugged or intoxicated, and so ruined for time and for eternity.

5. To do all this there are men and women known as procurers and procuresses, who make the thing a regular business. They spend their time in workrooms where girls are employed, or in the parks among the nursery maids (1) persuading girls by various inducements to give themselves up willingly to the life; (2) by decoying them into places for pretended situations, where they are drugged or forced against their wills.

6. There are regular agencies which advertise in the newspapers, and by other means to secure situations for governesses, nurses, and servants at home and abroad. These last named supply (1) private individuals; (2) bad houses; (3) foreign brothels.

Now something must be done, and somebody must do it. Thank God, The Salvation Army never sees an evil without asking the question, "Can anything be done to remove it?" One of its strong principles in that the straight way to destroy the branches is to go at the root; to deal efficiently with the effect is to do away with the cause. It is good to rescue the poor things out of the gulf where they have got in, but if we can prevent them from getting in, it will be better still. What can we do?

1. Here are young girls trapped as men trap wild beasts; taken by guile; stupified with chloroform or maddened with drink; got to sleep; or half-murdered by brutal force in the process of ruination.

2. Here are young girls persuaded to allow a deed which can never be undone; to take a course from which there is no retreat, of the nature and horrid consequence of which they are totally ignorant. Induced by lies as foul as those which blasted our first Paradise; taught to believe that they are going to live without work; to be ladies, to have fine clothes and jewelry and money, all of which things they know their mistresses and Sunday school teachers and other superior people about them think to be the most desirable things in the world. With these baits these fiends in human shape angle for them, all the time poisoning their minds with filthy pictures and stories and suggestions. As the rattlesnake fascinates the little bird with its glittering eye so these wretches charm their unsuspecting victims until the spell is on them, and though they hear the "click, click," of the rattles and know they are going wrong, the glitter takes hold of them and they fly into the mouth of the monster to be swallowed in the jaws of this destruction.

3. Do you say, my comrades, "Silly enough!"? But are not all sinners silly? And what can these young, untaught creatures know? We must do something for them.

4. Here are the friendless, the orphans, and the foreigners, girls who find themselves in the great city not knowing the language; or—what makes a girl almost equally helpless—not knowing a friend.

5. Here are girls who have taken one wrong step and want to retrace it, but know not how to do so.

6. And here is a host of mothers and fathers and guardians who want information about lost children. If there is an army of fallen girls what an army of broken-hearted mothers there must be who lie awake through the long night hours on their beds weeping over their lost girls! And what a multitude of fathers there must be who never mention them and in whose presence no one dares to repeat their names! How they must long for information and help! What can they do?

Something *must* be done. Something *shall* be done, and done *at once*.

WHAT SHALL IT BE?

1. The Criminal Law Amendment Bill must be passed this Session, and *at the least*

(1) It must make it a penal offence to have any criminal dealings with a girl under sixteen years of age, whether she consents or not.

(2) It must give any magistrate power to order any house searched in which there is reason to believe that any girl is detained for immoral purposes or for any other purposes against her will.

2. In London a House of Help and Enquiry must be at once provided, to be OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

(1) To which any forsaken, helpless, friendless girl can come for counsel and assistance at any hour.

(2) To which any of these white slaves can run from their prison-houses and be assisted.

(3) Where foreign girls, unable to speak English, can be advised and assisted as they may need.

(4) To which girls can write when detained in houses against their will.

(5) Where girls who have not entirely made up their minds to abandon the life can be talked to and prayed with.

(6) To which parents who have lost a girl can apply for information.

3. We must also have in London, with branches in the country, a Home of Love and Hope bearing some proportion to the huge necessities of the case, where on a large scale the work of reclaiming the lost can be carried forward on the same line on which, in a less degree, it has been so successful in Whitechapel.

A similar house should be established in every large town and city where The Army is established.

In connection with every Corps there must be a Sergeant or Sergeants trained and set apart specially for the same business, so that it shall come to be known that at every Salvation Army Barracks there is a woman full of love and possessing some information on the subject, and prepared to help the fallen and friendless creatures who may require it.

It will be easily seen how, with time and experience the Officers connected with these reclaiming institutions would obtain a fund of information and become skilled in modes of applying it that would make them most efficient.

Yours in the war, with every form of infinity,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

*See recent publications of Pall Mall Gazette.

DON'T FORGET 12.30 PRAYER.

Staff-Capt. WOOLLEY, A. D. C.,

AND

MRS. WOOLLEY,

OF THE LONDON DIVISION.

Are You a RED-HOT SALVATIONIST?

What is that? One who believes in a red-hot Salvation. Where? In his own heart; in his home; in the street, in the shop; in the business; in the march; in the Army; in the meeting; in the world; or the sea, or in the battle-field. One who has a

Clean heart, Clean head,
Clean thoughts, Clean actions,
Clean words, A clean life.

One who believes in God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost. One who has a dying world at heart, and lives for the benefit of the perishing masses. A man or woman of fire! One who believes in

Being used by God, Filled by God,
A man of God, Walking with God.

One who believes in life, liberty, real freedom. One who believes in an old-fashioned Holy Ghost awakening all over the world. When? In the year 1885. Oh, for a mighty awakening! One who lives for souls. A praying, pleading, wrestling, agonizing Soldier of the Cross. One who is willing to live,

Suffer or die for Jesus.

One who has some real burning enthusiasm in the bones, who is filled with holy energy. A holy, pushing man or woman.

Comrades, there are still greater things in store for us yet.

There is a mighty time coming in the future for us. God wants for us each one to become red-hot, and we shall SOON SEE

A great awakening

throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Comrades, our God is still the same; our God is an Almighty Saviour and King. He is as willing to use a washerwoman or a saved drunkard, who is living a clean life, as a clergyman or a bishop. Comrades, forward! Oh Lord revive Thy work.

LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

—OF—

STAFF-CAPTAIN

MRS. WOOLLEY.

I was born on the 28th March 1868, in the Village of Coolskolly, Kidderminster, England. My parents, although not Christians, were of strictly moral character, members of the church, and I believe, as far as they had light apart from Salvation, trained me in the way that I should go. Our home life was one of happiness and love, and I do not remember when I had no desire to be good, and believe that I should have been converted many years before I was if I had had someone to teach me more plainly and definitely.

At the age of twelve, I sailed with my mother to Australia, to visit some of my relations there, and it was while there and on board the vessel going and returning that I, for the first time, took part in the gaities of the world, yet I cannot say that I had any great desire for these things. They were always attended with a restless, dissatisfied feeling, and when ended I have wept in my room for hours, wishing that I had something which could always satisfy and give me lasting happiness.

I attended the Church of England, and took a great interest in our Bible classes and other branches of work, and was just preparing myself to be confirmed, when on the 3rd of October, 1883 the Army opened in

Kidderminster.

My father and I were at the first meeting, and, oh, how I rejoiced to hear the way of salvation pointed out so plainly and clearly, and although unwilling to yield that morning, yet I determined to be a Christian, and after a week of misery, I resolved to attend the Sunday morning knee drill, and it was there that my fetters were snapped asunder.

The first thing was to take my stand at home, and here the fight was hard, but the Lord gave the victory, in bringing my father and mother to Himself.

After this came the call to the work. My father and mother

Refused their consent,

and for a long time I was unwilling to go without it. To leave home never to be allowed to return or be acknowledged as a daughter, was a price higher than I was prepared to pay. After a long struggle, and feeling that I must obey, or become a backslider, I threw myself at His feet and gave Him my life and my all. I counted the cost, I understood what it meant, but if it was necessary to lose all that I held dear, I would go forward. After promising the Lord, I told my parents what I had done, and now that I must go without their consent if they would not grant it, and to my surprise, without any hesitation it was given.

I entered the Training Home on the 4th of July, 1882, and shall ever praise the Lord for the precious hours spent there, and the many lessons learnt. My first station was

Colchester,

as Lieutenant, and I look back upon the four months spent in that town as amongst my brightest, many having been turned from the power of Satan unto God. I was next ordered to take charge of

Bishop Stortford,

and here indeed I had an experience of real warfare, but while outwardly the powers of darkness seemed to have possession, night after night sinners wept their way to Calvary. At Walbech, Woodbridge, and Liverpool, the Lord also blest and used me. My last station in England was Salford, where after two months fighting orders came for Canada, and, with ten others I sailed on the 20th of January, 1885.

Upon my arrival I was sent to supply

Bowmanville;

and am not likely to forget the many blessed hours spent there. After two weeks I left for

Whitby.

Here the fighting was difficult, and it seemed impossible to make any headway, but trusting in Him who has promised never to fail us, we marched forward.

and I could not be anything but favorably impressed with my first experience of Canadian people and work. The Army has many friends here who, I believe, will stand by it until the eternal morning. God bless them! every one. I am more than ever satisfied that with plenty of Holy living, plenty of love, and strong determination to be led only by the Lord and to do the right at all costs, Whitby shall yet be won for our King.

As I look back along the line of my experience, my heart is very full of gratitude to Him who has done so much for me. For in trying to tell how much He has been for me, I utterly fail, but I am glad to say here, to the honor and glory of His name, that He has far more than exceeded all my expectations, and in return for all this I have only one desire and determination, and that is, that I may be His until the end.

Yours, living at the Cross,

STAFF-CAPT. MRS. WOOLLEY.

Watford.

Glory be to God for victory. We have seen

One precious soul

brought to Jesus. Hallelujah! The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a time of power, for God came down and applied the Saviour's blood to hearts that had been sighing for rest, and they found rest indeed.

Capt. Evans.

ZION.

Thank God for a few Blood and Fire Soldiers, who have gone in for real hard fighting. In answer to prayer, God has constrained the people to come to our hall, and has helped us to hold good meetings. Sunday was a time of refreshing to many.

Cadet Gamey.

HARRISTON.

Victory is ours, Harriston is going ahead. People taking more interest in the meetings. Our Friday night holiness meeting was beyond description. We all had a good look at our hearts, then a giving up, then the power and a wave of Salvation, which set us shouting. Sunday meetings powerful all day,

One Soul

crying for mercy. Thank God we are marching on in spite of the devil and his ambassadors.

Capt. VanAllen.

Humberstone.

We are still at Humberstone, and here we mean to stay. The people would like to get us out of this, but we still mean to stick to our post. Hallelujah!

Capt. Armstrong.

BRACEBRIDGE.

Praise the Lord for another week of victory. On Thursday night we had a War Cry procession. People shouting that the Salvation Army had new hats, and followed us to our hall to see what they were made of. Soldiers testifying that their pride was washed away, and they were willing to do anything that souls might be saved. Glorious meetings all day Sunday. Soldiers firing away with good effect. Closed the week rejoicing with

Two Souls

won for the Master.

Cadet Mason.

Listowell.

We are still marching along and storming the forts of darkness. Bless God! they are coming little by little. We are rejoicing over

2 precious souls

who came to the Saviour last night, and we believe got well saved. Hallelujah!

Capt. Mitchell.

Brampton.

They Will Soon Die.

Saturday night was a good time to our souls, every Soldier happy and in good fighting spirits.

Sunday morning 7 a.m., finds us sharpening our swords for the day's fight. Holiness meeting was a time of power, and for the blessing of a clean heart, which we firmly believe they got. A splendid march round the town singing, and with the help of our old friends the big and little drums we had a lively time. Good crowds, good attention, deep conviction. Evening was a time of Holy Ghost power. We believe lots of good seed was sown, and looking over the field we see lots wounded too bad to live, and we believe they will soon die.

Capt. Lack.

Real Warfare!

Great Capture of Souls

IN THE

OTTAWA & COATICOOK

FISHERIES.

EXHIBITION OF

ROUGH DIAMONDS

FOUND IN

PERTH.

Streams of Rain and tears—New Manœuvres.

You will be glad to hear that since opening fire in our outposts fort at

OTTAWA,

we have had continued victories, I mean real conquests, for had not God been on our side the devil would not have found it very hard to blow—not up, but down our

Shelter in the time of heat.

But then it is not always hot, and so at times when we want a

Shelter in the time of Storm,

we find out what it means to be fighting under canvas. I was told one night when it poured with rain, and the people were all huddled together in the middle of the tent (many with their umbrellas up) one of the Soldiers on the platform was holding up a chair over the Captain's head, to keep her from being drenched through, and although they were nearly all soaked, the Captain said they were

More on fire than ever.

So the devil couldn't wash out their Salvation, but only helped to wash it in, and even now, while I write, my heart overflows with unspeakable joy when I recall to my memory the bright, joyous, happy countenances of the 24 comrades I left last night after spending two or three days with them in camp.

Capt. Hall reports 29 on the roll, and

All trustworthy.

Out of that number 29 were to be seen on parade on Sunday. The *Free Press* remarks that, "The Salvation Army turned out yesterday for the usual parade. It is increasing in strength, and mustered 28 of all ranks. The commissariat of the Corps must have been receiving supplies, for

Red Guernseys were the rule,

and not the exception

in the ranks. The band, too, have gone in for a concertina. It was played by the officer at the head of the party, and the

Modern Miriams

who followed him with tambourines—beg pardon—timbrels, thumped their sheepskin with the energy of

Haverly's End Men."

Some of these comrades have been classed with the worst characters in Ottawa. Hundreds have come to see

Jim Irwin,

His Brother,

The Happy Family,

and

Happy Will,

who says it is not "Happy Will" on his guernsey only, but Happy Will all over from top to toe.

One brother in the meeting told us he had "come expressly to see Jim Irwin, but could scarcely recognize him." I do not wonder, for his happy face, clean collar and shirt, tidy clothes and bright eyes, are a wonderful contrast to the old drunken Jim. He showed me his hand, and has

Lost all his Fingers,

and had his

Forehead and chest smashed in

While Drunk,

but now he testifies that all desire for liquor has been completely eradicated.

His brother's history would take too long to relate, but his

Wild life in the Shantys

made him a well known character, and many have sat with tears streaming down their cheeks, listening to his experience. The new manœuvres which we played in the parade had the desired effect in attracting the crowds, and in the night meeting, after

Wrestling with God in the ring,

for over 40 minutes on our knees, and some red hot shot from the platform—two sinners were rescued as brands from the burning, and God has the glory.

Prescott

Rebels

Evidently

Seem

Convinced

of

The

Truth

that our comrades there are after their souls. Crowds stand on the Market Square to listen to the offers of mercy, and Jesus who is strong to deliver will save them. Like in other places they find hard fighting is one of the surest signs of victory, for certainly God will never give in, and the battle is raging fiercely. Some have come to Jesus, and many more who are seeking pleasure and finding none are being anxiously watched over and prayed for by those who love their souls. Oh! that God will

Waken up the Dead

in Prescott, and show the unreal their responsibilities.

COATICOOK.

reports 41 having found mercy in the last two weeks. People are coming from long distances to see them, and then the

Spirit of God takes hold

of them, and they "leave in," and start fighting for Jesus right away. I shall be here for a few days, and will let you know something more definite of the war. One thing we find, the only hall is far too small to hold the crowds who come to hear the story of the Cross told in a new and living way.

We will have wonderful times in a few days in

MONTREAL,

so we will wait patiently for a dispatch after the "Go" is over) with full particulars of the proceedings.

The mine of wealth that we announced as having been struck in

PERTH

turns out to be at diamonds in the "rough" state. Capt. Low and her comrade have had and are having a struggle to polish these jewels. Many of them, as was expected, are

Shining out brightly

in their daily life; just ask and be convinced for yourself. I spent a Sunday here, and for the first time we marched with the drum, and a lassie who boldly determined to

Be out and out for God.

Thirty or more have come to Jesus at this station recently opened, and we expect to have many more opened up the line, where we will be able to offer

Free drinks for the thirsty.

God help us to open up faster than ever.

STAFF-CAPT. YOUNG, D.O.

WYOMING.

Glory be to God! We are marching right on to victory here in spite of opposition. Although they passed a by-law here to stop beating drums and timbrels or blowing horns, or any noise whatever; we don't care what the people say, we go right on and march for Jesus. We do it for His honor and glory and the Salvation of precious souls. Good meetings all week. We are beginning to find out who is our friend now.

Capt. Hill.

ORILLIA.

This was a glorious week to our souls. One precious soul wept his way to the Cross.

Good meetings all day Sunday. At night the people were moved to tears, and we still pray that many may be brought to the feet of the dear Master.

Capt. Crosby.

Bothwell.

Victory through the Blood. After some real pitch battles with the enemy this week, we can report

2 souls surrendered

to our King, and one deserter returned to fight under the Blood-stained banner. Glory to Jesus!

Capt. Thomas.

Dundas.

Another week of victory. Good meetings all the week. Monday will call a time of power. Soldiers giving themselves afresh to God to work harder than ever. Sunday, wave after wave of power. Night drowning time.

5 dear backsliders

returned home. The devil tried hard to shut one out of Salvation; made him get up from his knees and rush out of the hall; but God had such a hold on him that he had to come back, and after confessing all to the Father got forgiven. Closed the week with victory all along the line.

Capt. Tollen.

HAMILTON DIVISION.

WE MEAN IT — FIGHTING THE FOE — A NARROW ESCAPE—THUNDER AND LIGHTNING—TRUE SOLDIER —VICTORY!

God has laid the burden of every soul in the Division on our hearts, and to get them saved, we have determined to use every moment, every stratagem, every bit of strength we have, every talent we possess, and to keep on in spite of difficulties, until, by the grace and power of God, the end of our lives has been accomplished, and Christ reigns supremely,

Slowly and surely

we are gaining ground. Praise the Lord! in the smaller as well as in the larger Corps, we are striking the blows thick and fast, and God is ever present to help us, so there is

A glorious prospect

of something being done.

On a recent Saturday night, I had a look at one of our infant outposts,

MIDDLEPORT.

Lieut. Blackwell and Cadet McCabe are doing their best to win it for God. They have had success, and are on the right line to gain great victories. Stick to the spirit that wins the people, comrades, and you are bound to go ahead. We had a nice lively march and sing-song. Conviction was manifest, but no souls.

Went on to

ONONDAGA,

a three miles march, for the Sunday morning and afternoon meeting. A small field to work upon here, but our Sisters Jones' have gone in like true Salvation heroes to move the little fort. Not big crowds did we get, this, however, was made up with great zeal

Big, bumping blessings

to our own souls. Seven miles more to Council House for meeting, returning to Onondaga at 12 p. m.

We rise next morning at four, and face an

Eight mile tramp, on shank's pony,

to Brantford. What a good long day of varied experiences and exploits. Grangemen were rather plentiful, but sinners much more so. We are after them, so we rush off to Hamilton, do our business, then book for

Ayr.

Arriving on the platform, we are welcomed with "Your train is just gone, sir." A fall Salvation hoops one right inside, so we shout hallelujah! and commence to plan another scheme to get there. A late time table generally makes a late train, and this caused a late meeting, but, "No defeat" is our motto, so off we go, and soon the

Big shunting boy on wheels,

lands us on Galt platform. Here's a buggy; we mount it, and our

Proper, plucky little pony,

rushes along through slush and stones, up and down hill. We are at last. Not so late after all—8.45 exactly.

A round of vollies

explode as we enter. We had a proper little meeting, everybody got a blessing, but, owing to the lateness of the hour, we could not get them to stay for a prayer meeting. Capt. Cowan and Lieut. Wilton are holding the fort here, and report meetings and influence improving.

It was quite an adventure to start such a long distance home at 11.30 p. m., with only a buggy to take us. The night, too, was pitch dark, neither of us knew the road thoroughly, and we had no lamp; but for the frequent

Flashes of lightning,

we should have had a difficulty to have found our way. Before we had got far on our road, one side of the buggy got into the ditch, and Capt. Gage was going headlong to the ground, but I happened to clutch his coat just in time to same him, while our

Seat on springs

bounced up and down with such force, that we were nearly all overboard together. The terrific thunder and angry rain, in no ways added to our comfort. We landed in Galt about 1 a. m., well

Tired, wet and dirty,

thankful that our necks were spared. I could think of nothing more appropriate than for anyone who was well wet, to

Hang up to dry all night,

and this experience fell to our share, in the barracks ante-room. It was my first experience of the kind. I scarcely knew what to make of it at first, for my hammock would not be friendly, and threw me out thrice successively; however, we got to understand each other at last, and, about 2 o'clock a. m., I entered the land of rest.

Tuesday night, a special engagement had been arranged for the Commissioning of Secretary, Sergeants and Bandsmen.

Capt. Gage and his Cadets are going in like true Salvation Soldiers. They are roughing it. To help on the work, they live and sleep in one part of the barracks, and fight for God and souls in the other. They have started to visit and pray in every house in the town, and I feel sure God is going to bless them. The brass band is coming on nicely. The victory must come at Galt, and all over the Dominion. Comrades going in for it more and more. God will help us.

J. E. MARGETTS, A. D. C.

WARDSVILLE.

Glory! The devil defeated again. The past week has been one of victory.

Two left the devil's ranks

and came over on the Lord's side. Hallelujah! Grand meetings all day Sunday. Praise the Lord! Still there is more to follow.

Capt. Storms.

Push the "War Cry."

Riverside.

We can say from our hearts, praise God for what he is doing here. We have had good meetings all week. God has been with us in mighty power. Sunday, we commenced at 7 o'clock a. m., we had a good knee-drill. Holiness meeting grand; Soldiers all on fire. Afternoon, God was with us, and

One precious soul

wept his way to Calvary. At night, 2 more, making

Three for the week.

To God be all the glory. Amen. Victory is ours.

Capt. Smith.

BACKSLIDING.

Backsliding! how truly descriptive and appropriate this word is. The child of God, that is one who has experienced the new birth, and become a partaker of the life which is hid with Christ in God, never leaves his God by plunging into open sin, his whole nature would revolt against it. It is rather a gradual sliding scale—first a lukewarmness, a coldness, a carelessness sets in. He leaves the company of warm Christians, reads the Bible merely as a duty not for nourishment; gradually he loses the relish for it; it is then relinquished; prayer becomes dull and dead; gets tired of it, gives it up; worldly company is sought after; secret sin entered into; God is forsaken; he is no longer a child of God, but ten-fold more the child of hell than he was previous to his conversion. A miserable backslider! how miserable, only God and himself knows. Does he enjoy the world and its idle pleasures? No! Does he find happiness? No! He is of all men the most miserable; go where he likes; everything and everybody seem to point the finger and say, "Backslider!" No one seems to have care and pity for him; he is known wherever he goes. He seems to have Cain's mark on his forehead, "Backslider!" How the devil chuckles over him. Oh, may God have mercy on the backslider, for no one else seems to have any. Talk to him about his soul does he meet you with a mocking laugh as if he was amused at your foolishness? Does he hold up his head in defiance when a child of God speaks to him, and treat the matter as a joke? Does he blaspheme God's name openly when in company with those he used to warn to flee from the wrath to come? Does he screen himself behind a fleer of well-assumed frivolity in the presence of those he used to serve God with? No! the real backslider does not, the sham may. That he does so is an evident proof that he never was really converted, never experienced the new birth, never had his heart changed; he may have thought so, but it was only a delusion. I am afraid there are thousands in hell who thought they were on the way to Heaven; how necessary then to examine ourselves, and see whether we be in the faith.

But is there no cure for the backslider? Yes, thank God, there is — in the all-atoning Blood. Their slighted Saviour is still wishing, nay, yearning for their return. God's word is full of earnest and touching invitations, beseeching them to return. But it has been said that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and it must be true in this as in everything else. Is there, then, no preventive for backsliding? Thanks be to the most high God, there is, and a never failing one, one which, if attended to, it is utterly impossible for the real child of God to fall away. This is strong language but strictly true. Ever since the Lord restored to me the joy of my Salvation I have had a wholesome dread lest I should backslide, and be utterly lost, so that whenever I feel (or fancy I feel) the least coldness of heart I go right to Gethsemane and Calvary, and as I look at that agony in the garden with its bloody sweat and that awful scene on Calvary's Cross, with its thorns and nails and spears on my knees I cry, "Dear Jesus, did you suffer this for me?" and is it possible I could ever turn cold to such a Saviour? If I am not bathed in tears, I ask the dear Lord to let me see it again, not as a vague ideal doctrine, but in its dire, dreadful reality; the consequence is, I am overwhelmed in tears, overwhelmed with shame at the smallness of my love, and the trifling nature of my service; I rise from my knees blessed in soul, strengthened in heart, and more than ever determined to love and serve Him with all the power of my being. Thus doing, all the powers of earth and hell can never drag me from my soul's delight. Glory be Jesus forever!

JOHN FORBES, Bellshill, Coatbridge (4th Scottish.)

Clifford.

Glory to God over sin. The devil is in a trap here. He had to give up one of his Soldiers and Jesus took her in. We are looking for a great smash here before long.

Cadet Foster.

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 59.

Subscription List 1725.

TORONTO DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Sandwood, A.D.C.

Richmond St.	1000	Uxbridge	200
Yorkville	500	Lindsay	100
Bowmanville	400	Stouffville	175
Oshawa	325	Cobourg	150
Riverside	300	Orono	225
Parkdale	300	Brooklyn	100
Milton	300	Pickering	125
Port Perry	200	Lambton	100
Whitby	200	Mt Albert	100
Brampton	200	Bronte	75
		Newcastle	75

Total, Toronto Div. 5,250.

HAMILTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Margetts A.D.C.

St. Catherines	500	Port Dalhousie	150
Brantford	500	Humberstone	150
Hamilton	500	Onondaga	150
Guelph	350	Waterdown	150
Tuscaill	250		15
Dundas	250	Port Dover	125
Paris	225	Preston	125
Acton	225	Wardsville	100
Simcoe	210	Ayr	75
Galt	200	Burlington	75
Norwich	150	Jarvis	100
Hamilton 16	150	Port Rowan	75
Welland	150	Vittoria	50

Total Hamilton Div. 4,750

LONDON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Woolley, A.D.C.

London	480	Tillsonburg	150
Sarnia	300	Thamesville	150
Chatham	300	Kinloss Town	125
St. Thomas	300	London East	125
Woodstock	300	Lucan	125
Essex Centre	250	Watford	100
Ingersoll	250	Norwich	100
Walkerton	200	Exeter	100
Strathroy	200	Newbury	100
Petrolia	200	Alvinston	100
Dresden	150	Glencoe	100
Bothwell	150	Wyoming	75
		Thistford	50
		Arkona	50

Total, London Div. 4,450

BARRIE DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Rodie, A.D.C.

Barrie	400	Stayner	150
Peterboro	350	Strout	150
Orillia	300	Gravenhurst	125
Owen Sound	325	Gamebre	125
Lindsay	325	Bracebridge Falls	125
Collingwood	250	Bradford	125
Midland	200	Creemore	100
Bracebridge	200	Thornbury	100
Orangeville	150	Cannington	125
Meaford	150	Coldwater	125
Alliston	150		
Millbrook	150		
Newmarket	200		

Total, Barrie Div. 4,650

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

Stratford	350	Listowel	200
Seaforth	250	Harriston	125
Goderich	250	Elora	200
Mount Forest	250	Drayton	175
Fort Elgin	200	Clinton	150
Chesley	200	Mitchell	175
Palmerston	200	Brussels	150
Listowell	200	Walkerton	100
Kincardine	200	Southampton	100
		Wiarton	75

Total, Palmerston Div. 3,575

KINGSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Madden, D.D.

Kingston	300	Napanee	125
Belleville	400	Campbellford	100
Port Hope	250	Stirling	100
Gananoque	250	Bath	75
Trenton	250		
Cobourg	200		
Picton	200		

Total, Kingston Div. 2,5 0.

ST. JOHN N. B. DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Morton.

St. John	1000	Moncton	500
Carleton	300	Sussex	400

Total, St. John Div. 2,200.

MONTREAL DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Young, D.O.

Montreal I	1300	Montreal II.	300
		Coaticooke	200

Total, Montreal Div. 2,200.

OTTAWA DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Young, D.O.

Ottawa	500	Perth	300
		Prescott	200

Total, Ottawa Div. 1,000

Total 32 050

OUR WORK on the INDIAN RESERVE.

Indeed it is most marvellous! But where are the people coming from? I asked the good friend who was driving us, as Council House came in sight, and certainly not more than one dozen houses could we see. I was much more surprised to find that some

150 Indian Soldiers and Converts

had already assembled and were full of enthusiasm in anticipation of the march which was to take place the night of which, with the singing, first in their own native language and then in English, fairly melted me down. I was compelled to weep in thankfulness for what God had wrought.

There were

Delawares,

Mohawks,

Tuscaroras,

Senecas,

Cayugas,

Onondagas.

all joining together in Salvation Songs, (several of the Soldiers were formerly Pagans.) Some of the most marvellous cases of conversion have taken place, and thank God they are sticking to the Salvation business proper. The first sister I shook hands with, asking her at the same time if she was saved, replied with overwhelming delight, "Oh! yes, praise God,

I was the very first

that knelt at the penitent form in the Council House and got Salvation." She gave a beautiful testimony which brought tears into many eyes. We also had the testimony of

The Youngest recruit,

who had only enlisted a few hours. I dare not attempt to describe the meeting, more than to say that it was so blessed that although we kept on till about eleven o'clock, it seemed scarcely an hour, and when we closed the people were very loathe to leave the building.

It was a most difficult thing to get to the penitent form owing to the crush, yet some pushed their way through and got beautifully saved.

Considering the difficulties experienced in getting permission to hold one meeting in the Council House, the fact that we have so won the people, that we have gone on over since, is alone a gloriously victory, although several attempts have been made and threats rumored for us to clear out, we are there yet and gaining great victories every week.

Chief Clinch

was in the Sunday night meeting, and testified to the good he had received. His son also bore witness that Jesus Blood had washed his soul from sin,—saved through the S. A.

The work was commenced in March, with very little prospect of becoming anything worthy of note, but it has rolled overavery obstacle of difficulty so far, and we have a real Blood and Fire corps, numbering close on

Two hundred Soldiers.

The Council House is far too small to hold the people who assemble to hear us, so our comrades are going in for

A new barracks.

A good number of dollars are already promised, and we hope shortly to be able to settle upon a suitable site for the building.

The simplicity of the work wonderfully impressed me, and just amounts to this, "That the simple story of the Cross was told in the simplest of language." One sinner got saved, and then testified in native language to having received it. The Holy Ghost accompanied. There was then

A great break down

among the people straight away, and scores got saved in two or three weeks. The work is sustained, and the converts held together more by house to house visiting than the meetings. Our Officers walk miles to see the people. The work is rolling grandly along, and shows every prospect of becoming a great power among the Indians.

There is a great difficulty to be overcome in reference to marriage among them, but, we trust, that with the teaching we are giving them, and the Salvation they have in their hearts, there will be a great reformation made, and the laws of God will be carried out—at all events—among our own people in this respect.

STAFF-CAPT. MARGETTS, A. D. C.

War Office,
228 Queen St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.

Exeter.

Good meetings all week. Sunday morning two sinners came to Jesus and got gloriously saved. Just like Jesus he never turns any one away that comes to him. In the afternoon we had a blessed time all over the shop, soldiers telling what God had done for them.

Lieut. Sprawl.

Fenelon Falls.

The past week has been one of great rejoicing in our ranks. Tuesday night we had Staff Capt. Bann, A.D.C. with us, also Officers and Soldiers from Lindsay. We went in for a real jubilee which indeed we had. Glory to God. Saturday night was a time of power, as the burning testimonies went home to the sinners heart, we felt it was doing its work, and so we sang,

"Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,"

a sister rose to her feet and said, I'll be the next to follow Jesus. Another one soon followed her and found Jesus a precious Saviour to their souls. Sunday was a good day. Our afternoon meeting in the grove under the trees was a nice time, one volunteered for Christ. At night four more were seeking mercy and found it. Hallelujah! we closed the week with seven precious souls for Jesus. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Cape.

PICTON.

Hallelujah! we can again shout victory through the Blood of the Lamb. Yesterday was the grand day of the week. As the Captain was pronouncing the benediction one dear soul came to God. We went at it again with renewed vigor, and soon we counted,

Four Sin-Sick Souls

kneeling at the mercy seat. One of them had been an awful drunkard. Bless the Lord they all professed to find Jesus to the joy of their soul.

Capt. Armstrong.

KINGSTON.

After another week's battle we have seen many wounded, and

Nine came with their wounds

to the great healer of all diseases, who healed them, and old things passed away and all things became new. Some of our Soldiers the other day while out at a village named Glenburnie held two meetings, and four precious souls sought and found Salvation. Since then these four converts have been holding meetings, and two more have found the Saviour. They have caught the fire, and the Lord is fanning it into a flame. Glory to God, His kingdom shall come, and the devil's kingdom shall be pulled down, and the mighty moving power of the Holy Ghost shall do it.

Capt. Spooner.

Walkerton.

Victory on the Lord's side. On Sunday night one young man was found at the feet of Jesus. Another followed whose father was in the meeting, and said he had prayed over two years that God would save that lad. There are others deeply convicted.

Capt. Carney.

MITCHELL.

Praise God this week we can report one precious soul who has left the land of sin and come over on the Lord's side, and although he has only spent one day in the Master's service, he said it was the best of his life. We are going in determined to do what we can to pull down Satan's kingdom and bring poor lost sinners from darkness into this wonderful light.

Capt. Conner.

MONTREAL I.

Thank God for victory. Good meetings all week. Friday night a heart-searching time, 14 out for pure hearts, and God wonderfully blessed us, and filled us with His Holy Spirit, and made us all more determined to go right in and fight for God and souls. Bless God!

16 backsliders returned home

to their Father's house, and they all mean, by God's assisting grace, to be faithful to the end, no matter what comes, and

7 poor sinners

came to Jesus and found that He is strong to deliver and mighty to save.

Capt. Lewis.

FLORENCE.

Sunday night was one never to be forgotten.

One poor backslider

came home to his loving Saviour again, never to go back any more. Hallelujah! To God be all the glory.

Capt. Veale.

PRESTON.

Praise God for victory. The Salvation Army is marching on. One precious soul. We are believing for mighty times. Hallelujah!

Lieut. Smith.

Are you getting any Subscribers for the "War Cry."

Simcoe.

Grand meetings all week. In our holiness meeting a dear sister stood up and confessed that she had not a full salvation, but was going to have it just now; got right down there in the midst of the meeting and did not rise until she got it.

Sunday night the Soldiers all on fire, and the heat from the flames made it so hot for the poor sinners that they had to get up and leave the hall.

Capt. Hearn

Owen Sound.

Praise God forever! Another week gone and rolled into eternity. We have done our duty. Good meetings, mighty power resting upon the people.

Friday night good although some thought that we could not live without sin, yet we can. Glory Hallelujah! Three backsliders crying for mercy.

Sunday good, the best living truths told the people went right home to their hearts. Afternoon, captured an Indian for the Master.

Capt. Churchill.

ESSEX CENTRE.

Sunday we met at 7 for our first hallelujah breakfast, and eighteen of us partook of the choicest at our Father's table. Grand meeting all day. Closed with

Seven souls for the week,

and many more convicted.

Capt. Kitching.

HESPELLER.

Praise God for another week of victory through the precious Blood of Jesus. Oh, yes, its getting better! Two more tastes of God's love on Saturday night, and they are gloriously saved. The brother gave his testimony in German, with his face all aglow. Hallelujah! To God we'll give all the Glory.

Cadet Farnsworth.

Waterdown.

Thank God for a week of victory over the devil and sin. We know this past week that God has been working in our meetings, and sinners have felt that Salvation is a reality.

On Thursday night one poor wanderer returned home to God for pardon, and glory be to God! she got it by applying to the King of Kings. We know that He never turns any away. Hallelujah! to the Lamb! We mean to win them for Jesus.

Capt. Sweetman.

WELLAND.

During the past week we have seen the devil defeated, put to flight, and in a rage, but through Jesus we have gained the victory. Hard hearts have been softened by His love, precious souls have been saved, and God has all the Glory.

Capt. Mudge.

THAMESVILLE.

Glory be to God for victory this week. Meetings grand. Sunday something wonderful, and will not be forgotten for some time. One soul for the week. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Veale.

BRONTE.

Another week of victory. Hallelujah! Once more the devil defeated. Glory to Jesus! Powerful meetings all the week. Holiness meeting grand, a most glorious time to our souls! 4 out for sanctification. Praise God forever! Closed the week with three souls and one wanderer, who at the feet of Jesus, promised to live true to God and souls. We give God all the glory for His saving power.

Lieut. Bearss.

OAKVILLE.

The past week has been one of fierce hand to hand conflict in the meetings. Deep convolution is stamped on many faces, and when talking to them personally, they say they are miserable and would like to be saved. Our prayer to God is that He would make them still more miserable. We are believing to see many coming weeping their way to the foot of the Cross, and lay down their arms of rebellion and accept him as their personal Saviour.

Lieut. Dyson.

JARVIS.

Bless God for the victory this week. This has been a week for God. The people seem Gospel hardened, but we are praying to God that He will break down this hard hearts, and bring them down low at the foot of the cross. We bless God for good meetings all day on Sunday; deep conviction. We are all believing that Jarvis will soon be for Jesus.

Lieut. Dempster.

The War Abroad.

INDIA.

RANIPUR.

NEAR AHMEDABAD, GUJARAT.

For two weeks we have had Staff Capt. Jai Bhai, and Capt. Ghakerbutty with us, holding special holiness meetings with great success.

Thank God four soldiers have made a full surrender and can now testify to a full Salvation.

Several who were addicted to smoking, temper, pride and such like evil have found perfect deliverance by the power of Christ, and are now enjoying the calm peace of God. Hallelujah!

On Sunday the opening of our new barracks we had some good times. A knee drill in the morning, a short march with brass band at 11 with a holiness meeting and a Salvation meeting at night.

Two souls seeking Salvation.

Truth shall prevail.

JOSEPH MACKERTICH.

YAHAMOOR.

Before we commenced the evening meeting here we replenished the physician man, by going round with our regulation begging baskets. We march to the end of the village and stand; Davasoondrum shouts, "Please give God's servants food" (in Tamil), We sing, they soon bring us out some rice. At the next hut we get some "raggis," and at the next two or three pieces rice, until we have received more than sufficient. Still other people call us to give but we have enough, and we go and sit down and eat. We find we have

Enough for seven

and to spare. When we have done eating we have one of the largest crowds I ever have seen in a village. We all fire off red hot and straight; and then put the drum in the centre of the ring while we give the invitation almost immediately we see

19 Kneeling round the drum.

We shout Hallelujah, sing and pray and lead them up to the cross. In less than an hour they are all rejoicing in Salvation.

The fire is still burning; a real Salvation work is being done both among heathen and nominal Christians.

9 more prisoners

on Sunday, and two at another village last night. Glory to God, we are having the victory. Davasoondrum has given up a remunerative position under the Governor of Bornuo, to join in soul-saving. His sister Shanmuganthan, has also given herself up for the work. They were both among our first Ranipett converts.

CAPTAIN HENRY BULLARD.

ANOTHER GUJARAT SCENE.

Our Grand Bhai recruits for Heaven—A band of Dheds About eleven.

Two of our Gujarati Cadets went out specialting to a village some six miles distance. They had grand times, got two Bungis saved, begged their food and in the evening fired away among the Dheds. They were in real earnest, so were the people and soon a man comes forward seeking salvation.

Another quickly follows,—After him another—And another after him—Until eleven Souls

have been out to seek mercy during the day and all were professing salvation through the blood of Christ. It is the same place where 27 others got saved a few days before, and we are praying the Lord to save all the others. Amen.

CAPT. F. G.

MOROTUWA, NO. II

STAFF-CAPTAIN WEERESOORIYE.

Shed The shed was built in 10 days mainly by the soldiers (men and women) of No. I, to seat 500 or more.

Tremendous opening on Saturday 16th. More than 200 Soldiers present.

The shed packed and overflowing. Hundreds outside. Sunday all day meetings and processions.

Powerful faith-healing meeting.

2 seeking salvation and 4 healing.

Cadets Janaza and Lembruggen promoted Captains of Nos. I and II.

Lasses Training Home started. *For the first time in Ceylon, two native lasses put on the Native fagir dress and go Evangelizing.* Anna the prophetess and several others are making arrangements to come in as Cadets. Great victories are expected. Hallelujah!

AUSTRALIA.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

The Government of Victoria have just promised $5,000 to the Salvation Army, to help them to get a new Refuge for released prisoners. This generous gift has been made in recognition of the marvellous success of the Army among the criminal classes of the Colony. Hundreds of men and women sentenced to transportation have been helped on coming out of prison, converted to God and are now gaining an honest living in different parts of the Colony.

God bless the Government!

Marshall Booth received a letter from Kiama N. S. Wales saying that "the good produced by the Salvation Army in that town is inmeasurable. A marked change for the better has taken place in many, and the sale of intoxicating drinks has greatly decreased."

ENGLAND.

ST. ALBANS.

When the Officers came here seven weeks ago everything was quiet, and we said we would never rest until we had emptied the 150 public houses. Thank God, we are succeeding. Drunkards, harlots, and all sorts of sinners are hearing the Gospel. We have been attacked on all sides, not only by the roughs, but by what they call respectable tradesmen and some of these have used hammers and knives, and have actually beaten the the females. But we mean to love them into the kingdom. Some of the ringleaders have been under conviction. They have listened to the story of the Cross, and we believe soon our enemies will be our friends. In the midst of all this we are able to "Rejoice and be exceeding glad."

Lieutenant Will Connell, for Captain Jim Ainsworth.

NOTTINGHAM.

Waves of power swept over us yesterday, five souls at knee drill, one of them had just come out of prison. Victorious marches all day, streets lined, police very kind, clearing the way, wonderful enthusiasm of troops, capture of eighteen prisoners for our King.

Capt. Geo. P. French.

WIRKSWORTH.

We had one of the most successful days at this Corps yesterday, Sunday, that has ever happened. From knee-drill in the morning, to the last at night, we felt the power of God was with us. Open air wonderful, nearly sixty in the night march; this being something grand for this small Corps. People were astonished, devils stared and trembled, angels behind and rejoiced; shouts of victory from soldiers and the bells of Paradise were made to ring over nine precious souls in the fountain.

Capt Openshaw Wilson.

LONDON N. W.

E. W. HALL.

Real fighting yesterday. Ungodly crowds held spell-bound. We all meant victory and had it in every meeting. Ten captures—making nineteen for the week. Hallelujah!

FRANCE.

SANIT OWEN.

Translated from "*En Avant,*" by C. T. P.

The Saint Owen Soldiers march from victory unto victory. We do realize that Jesus fights with us.

Sunday morning, fifty of us found ourselves in our little chamber, to dine spiritually with the Eternal of the armies.

In our evening meeting, we were rejoiced to see a young sailor return from a long voyage, enter the Salvation Port, and there throw himself on the Rock of Ages.

After he had obtained deliverance, he announced to the people his intention to live and die for the Saviour.

Capt. Clibborn.

NEUCHATEL.

Translated from "*En Avant.*"

To-day, the cry of our hearts is hallelujah! Glory to God! for all the blessings we have received during this week.

In all the meetings the Holiness were filled with the Holy Spirit.

Sunday, we had a grand day with our Saviour. In the morning, we realized the presence of God in our midst. In the afternoon, good Salvation meeting led by Lieut. Berger. Numbers were under deep conviction of sin, and, in the evening, one precious soul gave his heart to Jesus, and received peace and the joy of Salvation.

Sergeant Hambert.

SWEDEN.

UPSALA ANNIVERSARY.

Our second anniversary, celebrated at Upsala, and just now over spoke volumes of praise to our God. Many souls were saved, and our hearts much encouraged. The crowds here were beyond description; Monday's tea-meeting was not over till after ten o'clock. Perhaps no better testimony can be added than that of one of the soldiers, a student in Upsala University, who was converted a year ago: "Before The Salvation Army came to Upsala, I looked upon religion and religious people as humbug; but quite apart from the happiness I obtained the night I came to the penitent form, and which I now enjoy, I can defy any man in Upsala to come to these meetings, see these people on the platform, and continue to think that religion like this is a humbug."

Another of the soldiers here, also a student, wears his S's and sing's about the college and in the presence of the professors and other big guns, and also engages in War Cry selling in the streets. Hallelujah!

Gothenburg gives hopes of still better things. Last Sunday they had twelve souls, which means some hard work and strong faith.

A. D. C. PERRY.

Newbury.

Praise the Lord we are still marching along, having good meetings. Holiness meeting grand. Six out for holiness, got wonderfully blessed. We are believing for a smash.

Capt. Storms.

BLYTHE.

We are still marching on in the strength of our King. We are believing for a big smash here. Good meetings, deep conviction.

Capt. Torrence.

AYR.

Last Monday night we had our jubilee and welcome to Staff-Capt. Margetts. Good meetings all week, deep conviction. Sunday one soul yielded.

Capt. Cowan.

DRESDEN.

Since our last report two weeks ago, we have been having some very energetic pictures over the devil, and feel Heaven nearer than ever. God's power is in our meetings, and sinners weep and tremble in their seats.

Thirteen volunteered out at different meetings during the two weeks, and professed to get gloriously saved, and there are scores ready to step in the fountain.

Capt. McIntyre.

TUPPERVILLE.

Although the hall is very small, yet it is being nicely filled, and souls are being converted To God. There are about twenty Soldiers here, and they are thorough workers for God, and their lives are telling upon the surrounding country wonderfully.

Lieut. Woolley.

HIGHGATE.

The Lord was with us this week, and we could realize it from the first. On Friday at Holiness meeting, we knelt alone before God, and six came for sanctification. Saturday evening was such a free-and-easy as pleases God to see. Sunday evening, one dear sinner promised God if He would forgive her, she would live for Him, and three prodigals returned home as well.

Lieut. Lurhorst.

AURORA.

The past week has been one of victory, praise God forever. Our meetings have been well attended, and mighty conviction rested upon the people as we told of the realities of Salvation and damnation. We ended a good week with two souls and one wanderer reclaimed.

Capt. Ranton.

LINDSAY.

Grand meetings all the week, the devil disappointed, souls saved and set free. Sunday morning knee-drill good, one soul saved. Three souls saved, and two backsliders for the week. At 11 o'clock good Holiness meeting, ten out for cleansing. Afternoon good crowds, and good meetings.

We will defeat the devil or we will die in the attempt.

Capt. Scott.

MONCTON, N. B.

TELEGRAPH DISPATCH.

Presentation of Colors grand; powerfulness; devil defeated along line; having victory; souls saved; report to follow.

Staff-Capt. Morton.

Barracks Wanted.

We are still in sound of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends could help us very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, music halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write us at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,
Property Department
228 Queen Street West,
Toronto, Ont.

ALL ROUND.

BY MIZPAH.

I have a letter from a gentleman in which he says, that in these cases he has tried to get into spiritual conversation with Salvation Army Officers on the railway car and platform. He did hope to get some spiritual good and encouragement, instead of which he was surprised that they should so neglect their duty and leave him full of disappointment. Was that you? If so, may the Lord wake you up to your duty.

***

At Cambridge, Eng., a deacon of a Baptist Chapel occupying a good position but very much prejudiced against the Salvation Army, after attending four of the opening meetings of the Army was asked for his candid opinion on what he had seen and heard. "I have resolved," said he in reply, "more good during the last two days from the Army than I have received in the whole of the rest of my life put together." Hallelujah!

***

The building at Brantford, which is to be our new barracks, is now in process of alteration. A tavern keeper went and looked at it the other day, and it was the best thing that had ever struck Brantford. This fact so struck his sympathy that he struck us with a $6 bill. We say, God bless him, and strike him with salvation.

***

Frequently over two thousand letters are received and despatched at Headquarters, London, daily. Work extending.

***

Away off in Australia they call a Salvation Army bandsman "A Hallelujah Organ-pipe." Perhaps you'll not wonder so much at it, if you only notice how often in the Psalms and Revelation the Hallelujahs mingled with the singing and the instrumental music.

***

We are sorry to learn that Miss Booth (Marechala) of France and Switzerland, and Miss Emma and Mr. Herbert Booth, principals of the Training Home, London, Eng., are all down sick. Miss Charlesworth, Commissioner Railton, and Staff Capt. Eastwood are also sharing the same fate. Everybody pray very much for our beloved comrades.

***

A gentleman writing from Spain to the General says, "Allow me to thank you for the protest against war and naming a day for humiliation, fasting, and prayer. In spirit, I joined the Army on April 20th."

***

"Oh yes, I belong to the Salvation Army, I am a Soldier." Where are your badges? "My badges are in my heart. I don't think outside marks are necessary." How about those earrings and finger-rings? They are badges of worldliness; marks of your conformity to godless customs. Now how is it that you don't keep your worldly badges inside too? Worldly badges outside, salvation badges inside. Suppose you change the order.

Never met the would-be soldier again, but I believe my advice was followed.

***

Somewhere in Asia, a clerk got a Collecting paper from the Salvation Army. He thought that the pious officials would read prayers on Sundays, and the pious gentile followers would go to hear them, and would gladly aid and abet so good a cause. "But great was my disappointment," he writes. Some of them seemed to lose both their piousness and gentleness when they met this question. Mr. Clerk received an official wiggling, and threat of transfer, if he should persist in such disgraceful conduct.

He is still saved.

***

The publication called *The Outcry* says:—"The aristocratic ranks of heaven-born are to be found in the Salvation Army."

***

Dr. Conquest says:—"In my now lengthened medical life, I have often seen the worst and most intractable forms of *indigestion*, and the most distressing and fatal cases of *stomach and liver diseases* traceable to snuff and tobacco."

***

The General in a stirring appeal gives the following:—

Oh, what wonderful doors are open to us just now! What marvellous things could be accomplished if the means were at our disposal!

An answer to the entreaties from JAMAICA for Officers must be given at once.

We must say "Yes!" or "No!" to the call from SPAIN for an expedition to be sent there.

Commissioner Railton is pleading for KAFFRARIA and ZULULAND, and is busy translating our songs into the languages of both of those countries.

Mrs. Railton is preaching in NATAL to the Dutch, who are crying for mercy in the meetings. Officers must be sent there immediately.

Major Tucker is begging bread from door to door in INDIA, largely on the ground of economy. Still, he has in other ways heavy, unavoidable expenses, and asks for more Officers to assist him in his self-denying campaign.

Fifteen Chinese Salvation Soldiers are ready in AUSTRALIA for CHINA. Others are waiting in CALIFORNIA, while Wong-shing, a Salvation Chinaman, is in training at Clapton. Ought we not to be able to combine this force, unite them near together, and, under European leaders, send them at once to CHINA with the message of Salvation?

Commissioner Smith is clamoring for help in the UNITED STATES, every town and city in the Great Republic being not only open to us, but welcoming our people.

The Maoris of NEW ZEALAND, having decided to embrace Christianity, have been advised and are likely to ally themselves with us, having determined to join no people who allow the sale or manufacture of strong drink among them. We have already two Corps in full swing among that interesting people.

Turning to our own country, what opportunities there are here!

We want to have an Officer at every PRISON DOOR in the Kingdom to receive the discharged criminals. Our operations in this direction has been most successful in AUSTRALIA, commanding the approbation and assistance of the Government. In this country we are just getting to work.

English Cry.

Wanted Efficient Soldiers.

When a war breaks out with any nation great care is taken to obtain the best men for the scene of conflict. Men who are able to endure hardships, fatigues, and sickness; men who are physically robust and strong, men who are efficient in both carrying and using arms; men who with steadiness of aim can fetch down their man; men who are willing to rush amidst the din and clash of arms; who storm the cannon's roar, and rush, heedless of cost or consequences, to win the battle. In short, efficient men are the men called for and sent forth to fight their country's battles.

Wanted. Efficient Soldiers,

Comrades, it seems to me if our foe, our mighty, gigantic foe, is to be overthrown, there will have to be more efficiency in our ranks.

We want none of the drawbackers, none of the give-inc, none of the half-hearted, none of the coward clan will accomplish anything. God calls, and our General calls, and we take up the call for valiant-hearted men; men with a back-bone; men of a loyal never-give-in spirit. Amen. Efficient Soldiers (both men and women) with Salvation efficiency. The inspired writer tells us, "One shall chase a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight." With Salvation efficiency, no weapon formed against us shall prosper. The efficient Soldier of King Immanuel knows no fear. However numerous or formidable the enemies may become, he claims the promise, "When the enemy comes in like a flood, my Spirit shall raise up a standard against him." "More than conqueror through the Blood" is the motto of the true Soldier, and onward he goes. He knows no shame, like his King, he despises the shame that victory may be his.

He has no feeling of doubt or mistrust in his Divine Healer, for he knows full well that He is faithful that has promised. To become more efficient in his Master's armor and arms is his daily study and delight.

Wanted, Efficient Soldiers,

Soldiers who can be trusted in and relied upon at any post their Commander may see fit to put them in. Who have implicit faith in their Commander; who are always ready to obey His commands, whether given from His own lips or from His Guide-book; Soldiers who are willing to carry arms anywhere and everywhere; Soldiers who are willing to fight in armor every day until eternity dawns.

Comrade, reading this, are you an efficient Soldier? Half-civilian and half Soldier will not do! Are you always showing your colors for Jesus, and thus advancing the war? Your King promises you daily rations, "Thy bread shall be given thee, and thy water sure." He promises you daily pay (perfect peace within). He promises you as a Soldier just what he had to encounter in the war—trials, temptations, oppositions, persecutions, reproaches, scorn, derision, calumny misrepresentation, Gethsemane, Calvary. He promises you, if you prove efficient, a hundred fold in this present life, and in the life to come life everlasting. To become an efficient Soldier you must cut off all connection with the world and live above it—your whole life glorifying Jesus our King.

To retain efficiency you must be consecrated, devoted, self-abandoned man or woman, having your King's interest first and foremost. You will remain efficient so long as you remain obedient. "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." To obey the commands of the King and carry out His commands must be your consideration night through this war. Efficient Soldiers must be fully equipped with arms.

Comrade Paul gives us a complete and detailed list of all arms and armor to be used in the Salvation war—

"Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God."

"Loins girt about with truth."

"Having on the breastplate of righteousness."

"Feet shod with the preparation of the Gospel of peace."

"The shield of faith."

"The helmet of Salvation."

"The sword of the Spirit."

Comrade—Are you fully equipped within? Soldiers, quick march! forward!

The hordes of darkness are around us! our foes, visible and invisible, are doing all they can to vanquish men beneath their control and sway. Now for a more determined advance. Hark! The King's trumpeters sound the advance. In the name, strength, and power of the Holy Ghost, Soldiers, forward!

STOUFFVILLE.

Although we find that we have a mighty foe to contend with, we know that our King is mighty to save, and in His strength we mean to fight on till we end this war down by the river. Yesterday, we felt the presence of God with us, and we were all blessed and drawn nearer to Him. Many precious souls were under deep conviction, some weeping over their sins, but went away without getting saved. We mean to do our duty and leave the result in the hands of God.

Capt. Carker.

LUCAN.

Praise God, Lucan is still alive and fighting for Jesus. Our motto is, "Die, but no Surrender." Sunday morning we plunged deeper into the fountain, determined to get filled with God, and shake the kingdom. Meetings good all day. At night,

Three Souls,

sick of sin, came out and testified to their determination to serve the Lord.

Capt. Smith.

PETROLIA.

Glory to Jesus forever! The fight has been hard, hot, glory to Jesus, victory is ours. Some people don't like to see us shouting and jumping, and have started to complain, but we mean *victory or death*. Knee drill, one wanderer returned to the fold. Evening meeting was one long to be remembered in Petrolia. Soldiers all on fire, some jumping, some weeping by the power of God, then one sinner rose and fell at Jesus feet for Salvation. God bless the Soldiers here.

Capt. Hurst.

BRUSSELS.

Thank God for victory. The Brussels heaves are giving the devil a good thrashing.

Three precious souls

this last week, and we are believing for many more, who are just on the point of yielding. We are praying that God will smash up their hearts soon.

Capt. Laing.

Port Dalhousie.

Port Dalhousie Soldiers are going down into the cleansing fountain. Sunday morning holiness meeting every Soldier shouting happy. Reinforcements from Thorold and St. Catharines in the afternoon, and we had a happy and powerful time.

At night after some very close dealing with the people, every Christian's ex well as every Soldier's hearts were made glad, by seeing one sinner come to Jesus, and a prodigal returning to his Father's fold once more.

Lieut. Heal.

BRANTFORD.

We came here determined to conquer, and in spite of our many difficulties we have already had wonderful victories.

On Thursday two brothers found Jesus. One of them left the building to get rid of conviction, but God's Spirit weighed it down upon him more than ever while we were praying for him to be brought back, and he rushed in and fell at the Saviour's feet. Hallelujah!

Friday night was a time of power. During the meeting on Sunday afternoon we had some wonderful experiences on how to be happy.

Capt. Phillips.

PALARMO.

Palarmo for Jesus. Hallelujah! Good meetings, great power, and deep conviction. We enjoy real Hallelujah times with the dear Christians. God bless them! The devil is in real earnest, so are we. Hallelujah! With determined Soldiers and King Jesus leading, we closed a week of hard fighting with two precious souls gloriously saved for the kingdom.

Lieut. Bearns.

Stratford.

After some desperate fighting we captured 3 prisoners. Monday being a big day here we resolved to bring Salvation to the front, so we took our stand on the Market Place. The devil raged on every side, but, Hallelujah! one precious soul wept his way to the Saviour. Our Jesus shall reign.

Capt. Banks.

SONGS.

WE'LL FIGHT THE BATTLE THROUGH.

Original for the *War Cry*.

BY PRUDENCE BAYLISS, Burrie.

Tune.—"*Yolling on.*"

We are Soldiers for Jesus,
We need never fear;
While fighting the battle
For Jesus down here.
If we fight in the strength
Of our Saviour and King,
Why, sinners to Jesus
We surely shall bring.

CHORUS.

Fighting on, fighting on,
Fighting on, fighting on,
Fighting on, fighting on,
Fighting on, fighting on,
In the name of our King,
We the victory shall win,
And we'll fight and win the world for God.

We tell to the world
That in Jesus we're free,
By the Blood that He shed,
When nailed to the tree.
We will tell them of Jesus,
And point them to Him,
For we know that He has power
To save from all sin.

Our trust is in Jesus,
And to Him we'll be true,
For He is able and willing
To carry us through.
Though the way may seem dark,
And the fighting be hard,
But from Jesus our Saviour,
We never will part.

WE'LL ALL SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

Original for the *War Cry*.

BY S. L. COLDWATER.

Tune—"*Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the boys marching.*"

We are Soldiers of the King,
Fighting to bring sinners in,
To the fountain that is flowing now so free,
Jesus calls you now to come,
He waits to receive you home,
Resting in His love how happy you will be.

CHORUS.

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Army's marching,
Marching on against the foe,
And we never will give in,
Until we have conquered sin,
Then the Soldiers to the Glory Land shall go,

We are marching in His name,
Singing songs of Christ the Lamb,
Telling sinners that He died to set them free,
From your sins He'll soon release,
He will give you perfect peace,
If you'll trust in Him and look to Calvary.

Though the fighting may be hard,
Christ stands closely by our side,
And to victory He is leading us along,
So for Him we'll do and dare,
Then a bright crown we shall wear.
When our loving Saviour calls us to His home,

When our work on earth is done,
And the victory has been won,
We'll go marching to our Father's home on high,
There we'll sing with all our might,
We have conquered in His might,
And the joys of Paradise we all shall share.

I'M BELIEVING.

Words and Music by H. H. B.

Sins of years are washed away,
Blackest stains become as snow;
Darkest night is turned to day,
When you to the river go.

CHORUS.

I'm believing, and receiving,
While I to the river go;
And my heart its waves are cleansing
Whiter than the driven snow.

Doubts and fears are borne along
On the current's ceaseless flow;
Sorrow changes into song
When you to the river go.

Ease and wealth become as dross,
Worthless earth's delight and show;
All your boast is in the Cross
When you to the river go.

Selfishness is lost in love—
Love for Him whose love you know;
All your treasure is above
When you to the river go.

Fighting is a great delight—
Never you will fear the foe;
Armed by King Jehovah's might
When you to the river go.

GREAT SALVATION.

Original for the *War Cry*

BY MAY DAVIS.

Tune—"*Living beneath the shade.*"

My brother consider what God thinks of sin,
Come to the fountain and wash and be clean,
Down with your idols a new life begin,
And tell of this great Salvation.

CHORUS.

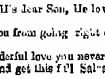
Salvation that saves from self and from pride,
From shame and from anger and fearing and pride,
And all the dear idols are gladly denied.
For this wonderful great Salvation.

Think of your Saviour in Gethsemane,
Think of His pain and those agony,
See the blood start as it drops there for thee,
To purchase this great Salvation.

The thorns, and the scourging, the spitting and shame,
The infamy heaped upon that dear name,
Proves God's thoughts of sin, when He bore the blame
And purchased this great Salvation.

God gave His dear Son, He loved you so well,
To save you from going right down into hell,
Such wonderful love you never can tell,
Come and get this full Salvation.

You don't think enough of the great sacrifice,
You are noble, and great, and wealthy, and wise,
Just wait until death shall open your eyes,
Then you'll want this great Salvation.



Wanted!

5,000 TO JOIN IT AT ONCE!

—WHAT?—

THE AUXILIARY LEAGUE

For Canada.

We believe there are many love God and the Army, but there is a something that keeps them from donning the uniform and coming to the front, and bearing the heat of the battle, but all the same wish to help forward the work of soul saving. Then again we believe there are many who have never done anything really to help forward the

Cause of the Blessed Master,

but now have the chance of doing so by sending along either $2.00 as a quarterly subscription, or $5.00 for the year, commencing at any time, for which proper official receipts will be forwarded, together with ticket of membership, and all other necessary information.

What a Privelege

to think that you are helping forward a movement that is saving hundreds of souls every week from the grasp of the wicked one, and to know that we are advancing so rapidly all over the world, and especially at home here in Canada. We are being called for from the North, South, East and West; and to give an ear and a hand to this

Bitter Cry

we need your help, and we are sure in helping us you are helping God, and He will abundantly reward you.

The Advantages of the League.

Every Auxiliary will have mailed to him the "War Cry," and also a badge of membership, which entitles you to the direct sympathy of and recognition from all Salvation Soldiers and Corps; a copy of the Yearly Advance and Balance Sheet of the Forces in Canada; and all information, if required, concerning the Army's works and progress.

Any further particulars wanted, may be had by writing to

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Auxiliary Department,
15 Esther Street,
Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Young men and women, Swedes, Norwegians, or Danes, Salvation Soldiers; to give themselves to God for the Salvation of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. Those who speak any of these languages may apply. Pray much, and offer yourselves to the COMMISSIONER,

15 Esther Street,
Toronto.

IMPORTANT TO OFFICERS.

Under no circumstances are officers to leave their Corps, or hold meetings in any place but their barracks, without having consulted with, and received sanction from, their divisional officers.

No officers are to visit other Corps without the knowledge and sanction of their Divisional Officers.

By order,
T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

BEWARE.

Of a lass calling herself Lt. Ricl, in uniform, last seen at Port Perry. She is not connected with The Salvation Army.

You may Expect,

A wonderful report of the Commissioner's visit to New Brunswick in the next issue.

3 DAYS ARMY CAMP MANŒUVERS

—AT—

BIG BAY POINT,

—FROM—

Saturday August 1st,

—TO—

Monday August 3rd.

THE

The COMMISSIONER

—AND—

MRS. COOMBS,

ASSISTED BY STAFF.

ROUND TRIP, $1, BOAT 25 CENTS EXTRA.

Staff Captain

EADIE, A. D. C.

Conducts the following:

AT ORILLIA,

Aug. 5, 1885,

Commissioning and Swearing-in of Sergeants.

—AT—

AT BRACEBRIDGE,

August 6th,

Tremendous Banquet and Jubilee.

—AT—

August 9th,

Bombardment of Deseronto.

—AT—

August 10th,

Picnic and Excursion

—AT—

KINGSTON.

Holiness Meetings

—AT—

RICHMOND STREET BARRACKS,

Every Friday Night,

CONDUCTED BY

The Commissioner

—AND—

Mrs. Coombs.

ATTENTION!

Summer head gear for men and women will soon be ready. Further announcements shortly.

ATTENTION OFFICERS.

If you don't want your Reports to get into the *War Cry*

1. Write long reports.
2. Write on both sides of the paper.
3. Don't date your reports.
4. Don't write legibly.
5. Don't write to the purpose.
6. Write short sermons.
7. Use ink that no one can read.
8. And say nothing about the number of souls out for Salvation and consecration.

☞ Before writing to Headquarters inquiring the cause of your report not appearing in the *War Cry*, consult this notice, for explanation.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by Colonel B. COOMBS, Commissioner for Canada.

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